

ABOUT PLAYS AND PLAYERS

BIDE DUDLEY

The great Broadway mystery is no more. Ever since the announcement was made that Khyva St. Albans would play Juliet at the Forty-fourth Street Theatre for three weeks, beginning Nov. 22, speculation has been rife as to her real name. Efforts to discover her identity were futile until yesterday. Yesterday afternoon, however, Miss St. Albans told the writer of this department her real name. She is Khyva Saenger, daughter of Oscar Saenger, the operatic coach, of No. 6 East Eighty-first Street.

"I did not mean to make a mystery out of my identity," said Miss Saenger. "I merely had a desire to succeed solely through my own efforts so I dropped the family name and adopted St. Albans. I did not want to make my way as Oscar Saenger's daughter, but rather, as Khyva St. Albans. I notice the report has gained circulation that Miss St. Albans is a society girl. That isn't true. I am a devotee of the stage, humble, yet ambitious. I do hope I'll succeed and that I won't be misunderstood."

Miss Saenger is not exactly an amateur. She has appeared on the stage at various times and has acquitted herself in a highly creditable manner. Last spring she played at the Princess Theatre in several one-act plays written by Ruth Sawyer and Amelia J. Barr. It was a benefit performance and she used the name of St. Albans.

"Miss Sawyer is writing me a play," said Miss Saenger yesterday, "and I hope to appear in it some day."

The parents of the young woman are entirely in accord with her desire to make a name for herself in theatricals. The David Chandler Dramatic Company, which is staging the "Romeo and Juliet" production in which she will be seen, has engaged an excellent cast. Miss Saenger is nineteen, sincere, attractive, and shows evidences of being able to act. Our bet is that she makes a distinct impression as Juliet.

LAUDER HAS A PLAY.

Harry Lauder, who arrived in New York from London yesterday, has written a play called "Jimmy," which will be produced in London next August. It is a three-act comedy. He says that, while it is about him and his life, he won't act in it. William Morris may produce it here. Discussing the war, Mr. Lauder said the Anti-Treating Law is being rigidly enforced in London. "I wish I may go in for a drink," he said with a smile, "and a friend may come in, but ye cannot buy him one."

While he didn't say so, it seemed apparent that, according to Mr. Lauder's way of thinking, Sherman wasn't wholly right.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

Said Silas McGugin: "If I had the chance I'd pick up a gun and I'd beat it for France. I'd get to those trenches as quick as I could and show 'em some fighting—ye bet ye bet ye bet. Those Allies are stupider; it's leaders they need. I'd show 'em some courage, some brains and some speed. A dozen good fighters could end this blamed scrap and chase Mister Kaiser all over the map. My father was husky and loved a good fight, and I've got his spirit. A scrap's my delight. Our family's a brave one; we never back down. The average McGugin will fight a whole town." Just then Silas happened to glance through the door and saw a stout lady approaching the store. "Twas McGugin, and a brave warrior he went out the back way and he went on the fly."

GOSSIP.

Frank Powell, film director, has joined the Equitable's staff. Wells Hawks is in Bellevue Hospital recovering from pneumonia. Martin Towle, the Boston theatre-goer, is in New York to attend the Horse Show. Fuller Melish has joined the David Chandler Company's production of "Romeo and Juliet."

Thomas Mohr, formerly Treasurer of the Broadway Theatre, Denver, is in New York. If Charles Dillingham selects a musical piece as Elsie Janis's next vehicle she'll write the lyrics for it. Grafton Higgins, a brother of Ray Higgins, the landscape painter, has joined the Vitagraph Stock Company. The Hippodrome employees have a basketball team. J. Jackson is Captain Arthur Boyce Manager and E. Burton Secretary.

Mack Bennett, the Triangle's Keystone director, will establish an acting company in the East soon. Mabel Norman will be the star. Grace George has obtained for her Playhouse repertoire Bernard Shaw's "Major Barbara." Miss Gage will play the title role. Louis Calvert will appear as Underhaft and stage the play.

An Grace La Hite insists upon being started exclusively at the Colonial next week. May Robson has postponed her vaudeville tour until such a time when the pretty little light bulbs at the top of the electric sign may spell "Robson."

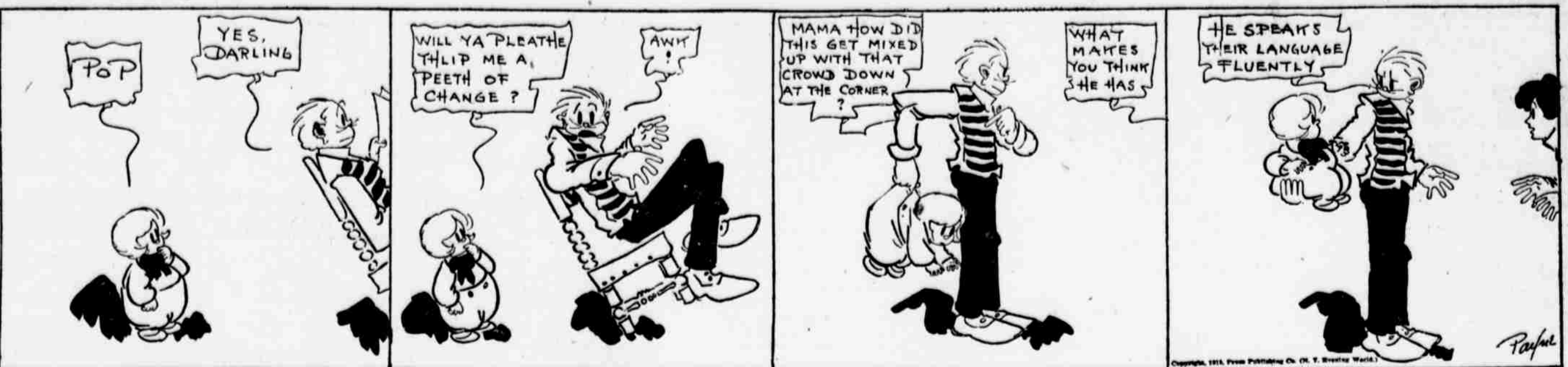
IRENE FRANKLIN ENGAGED.

Irene Franklin has engaged with the Messrs. Schubert to appear in the new musical play "Within the Loop" when it begins its engagement at the American Music Hall in Chicago. Burton Green will also be in the production. Later Miss Franklin will be seen in a play Frederic McKay is having written for her.

IN THE WRONG SEAT.

They're telling a story on absent-minded Freddie McKay. They say he took a lady to a cafe which has a revolving floor and had a distressing experience. It was this way: On the edge of the revolving floor are tables

'S'MATTER, POP!'



By C. M. Payne

FLOOEY AND AXEL—If Axel "Makes Good" It'll Cost Him About \$85!



By V.I.

MARY'S MARRIED LIFE—Mary Didn't Know That the Oxtail Should Have Been Cut in Pieces!

By Thornton Fisher



'T'WAS EVER THUS—Then They Started All Over Again!

By Bud Counihan



for dinner and to one of these Mr. McKay escorted his companion. The first customer up was a lady. With an air of importance, she said: "I want two good seats. Please see that they are choice. I am a particular friend of Mr. Meguire, the author of this play, and he would be provoked if you gave me bad seats." "Oh, he doesn't amount to anything," said Mr. Meguire, as he passed the cardboard out.

HE WOULDN'T DO. Edwin Arden was talking about a man who had tried picture acting and had suddenly given it up. "What was wrong?" somebody asked. "Did he take sick?" "No," replied Mr. Arden. "He didn't take well."

SHE KNEW THE AUTHOR. Roy Cooper Meguire, author of "Under Fire," didn't know what to do with himself last night, so he wandered into the box office of the Hudson Theatre and prevailed on the Treasurer to let him sell tickets. The first customer up was a lady. With an air of importance, she said: "I want two good seats. Please see that they are choice. I am a particular friend of Mr. Meguire, the author of this play, and he would be provoked if you gave me bad seats." "Oh, he doesn't amount to anything," said Mr. Meguire, as he passed the cardboard out.

FOOLISHMENT. Miss Beany Tate is very sweet. To meet the girl is quite a treat. Her brother is a sluggish state. So now they call him Hazy Tate.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. Customer—What have you in the shape of bananas? Grocer—Cucumbers.

THAT WASN'T NICE. Johnny Haganey was pretty mad yesterday. He's the manager of a picture show which doesn't attract any too many people in the afternoon. Yesterday he said to a friend: "A woman fainted in the theatre a while ago."

"What did the other one do?" asked the mean old friend.

THE KINDER WAY. A small special constable when on top of a tram car was requested by the conductor to come down to deal with a man who was inclined to be abusive. Reluctantly the special constable complied with the request, but found himself confronted by a huge navvy about six feet six inches high and four feet broad.

"There he is," said the conductor. "He won't pay his fare."

The small special constable reflected, and then remarked sadly: "Well, I suppose I must pay it for him."—Tit-Bits.

Wednesday's President was MON-ROE. Two-fifths of "mouse," MO; one-fourth of "name," N; one-third ing together the indicated fractions so that the subtracted letters form the President's name.

To-day's President and another puzzle will be printed next Tuesday.

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The Great Dot Mystery

WHAT WILL FREDDY'S BIRTHDAY PRESENT BE? SEE IF YOU CAN HELP LEARN THE SECRET.

CHAPTER III.

FREDDY became still more curious about the gift his father had promised him. So one day when some gypsies were camping nearby he went to their camp. "What is my birthday gift to be?" he asked. The fortune teller looked at his hand and said: "I think it will be a—"

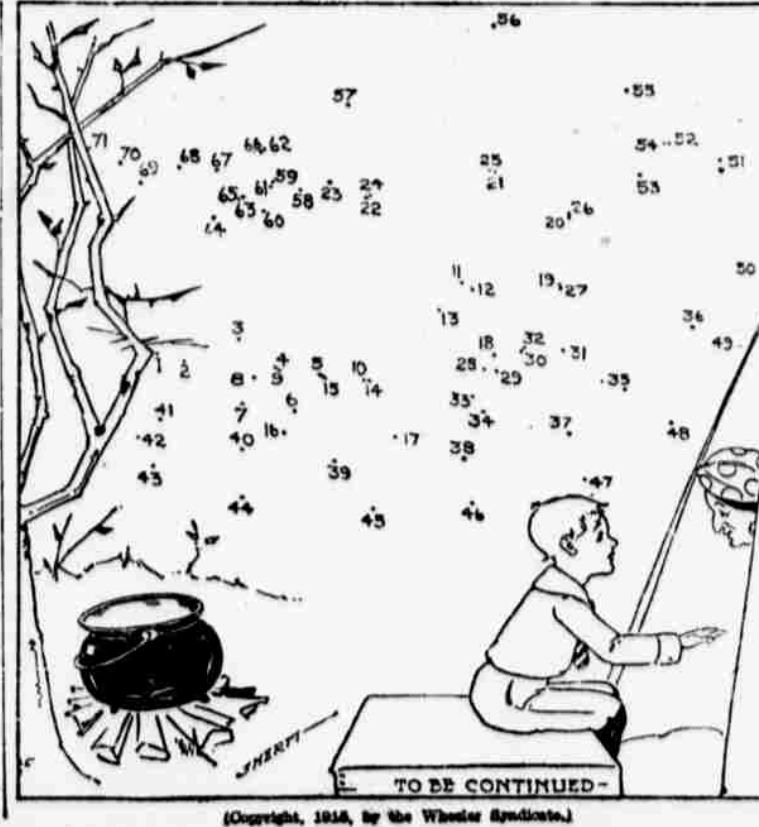
To solve the Great Dot Mystery join the dots with a pencil line as each chapter is printed. Begin with dot No. 1 and take them in numerical order. Then cut out each picture, and when the last chapter is printed you will have a thrilling mystery story complete to be pasted in your scrapbook.

Chapter four will be printed next Tuesday.

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Had It Bad.

THIS story has the merit of being true, anyhow: The official peasant of a small Western city, a gentlemanly dyspeptic for years, stood in front of the post office as the noon whistle sounded.

"Twelve o'clock, eh?" he said, half to himself and half to an acquaintance. "Well, I'm going home to dinner. If dinner ain't ready I'm going to eat a bite."—Saturday Evening Post.

8 Visits for \$5

The reason why many people suffering from catarrhal troubles are not cured is because they cannot afford to receive proper treatment often enough. The offer of the nominal fee rate of 8 visits for \$5 is given at this time by Dr. McCoy so that all sufferers from catarrhal diseases may afford to receive treatment as often as it is needed.

I take this opportunity of notifying all those who require treatment for catarrhal troubles that until Dec. 1 my fees for treatment will be a charge of \$5.00 to dispense all necessary treatment and medicine. In order to take advantage of this low offer all patients who begin their treatment before Dec. 1 will receive treatment as long as they require it without any increase in the fee.

If you suffer with chronic prostritis, discharging prostritis, are going deaf, or have head pains, or have a bad cold, if you have discharging eye, I will be pleased to have you visit my office. It will cost you nothing for an examination and

DR. J. C. MCCOY,
Candler Building, 220 W. 42d St.
Hours—Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.; Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.; Sunday, 10 A. M. to 12 Noon.

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